

THE MORNING APPEAL.

TUESDAY.....JUNE 11

DETECTIVE BENTON

How He Trailed and Caught a Horse Thief.

Yesterday morning Doc. Benton got back to this city with his stolen horse and buggy and also the man who took it away. The horse went to the stable and the man to the County jail. Benton got track of his man in Reno and was about an hour and a half behind him. He then tracked him into Sierraville and Loyalton and finally ran him to cover at Summit at a wayside resort kept by a man named Roberts.

When Benton discovered his lost property, Roberts denied that such a rig was there, but Benton pointed to the tracks of the horse and said:

"That's my horse; I know him by his long foot. Now I want no further foolishness."

He went to the stable and found the horse and buggy in short order. The man Fowler was asleep up stairs.

"I've no use for him," said Doc, "I've no time to prosecute."

Benton started back for Reno, a distance of twenty-five miles, with his horse, leaving his man asleep. Next day the man tramped back into Reno and Benton had figured he would, and there he arrested him on the charge of stealing the horse.

Beat the Record.

Joe Johnson instructor of the Turn Verein Club started out with his bicycle Sunday morning and made a 70 miles.

He started from Carson at 4:30 and by the Clear Creek road made it to Glenbrook in three hours, stayed there six hours when he continued his journey by way of Hobert's over the Kingsberry grade to Genoa and after making a trip around the valley, came back to Carson over the Genoa road. The distance he traveled was 69 miles out of which he had to walk 30 miles on account of sand and up grades.

The Races.

There will be races at the track on the day after the 4th, with only home horses to go.

Mr. Heney will arrive in Carson this morning on a visit to friends. He will be accompanied by U. S. Marshal Humphreys who is his traveling companion.

A. Cohn and Mr. Sheppard, had a runaway on their trip to South Camp, smashing their rig. Both escaped without injury.

Fowler, the man who took Benton's horse and buggy, will have his preliminary examination tomorrow.

C. N. Noteware is attending the Masonic Grand Lodge at Reno.

Mrs. Thaxter, mother of Geo. Thaxter, is seriously ill at Palo Alto.

Editor Fairbanks was in this city yesterday.

Notice to Dairymen.

I can ship kegs and kits to Reno, Carson City, Washoe and other points on the C. P. and V. & T. R. R., at prices that will surprise you. Write for prices and trial order to, John C. Arnold, Cooper, Truckee Cal.

ICE. ICE. ICE.

The only pure ice in the market is that sold by Dr. J. M. Benton. It is cut on the Carson River—from pure, running water and not formed on stagnant pools, swarming with animal life. It is ice from mountain water that has its origin in the snow capped peaks of the Sierras and means health as well as coolness to the consumer.

John G. Fox is now selling all kinds of fishing tackle at greatly reduced rates. If you want to catch fish get good tackle. j7

Ice Cream Soda.

Steinmetz's soda fountain is doing a rushing and sizzling business. The cream he sells is pure as well as the crushed fruit juices. When you combine the two with the cold and the fizz you think the Heavenly choir is marching down your throat.

Pasturage.

John Sweeney is now prepared to take a number of horses and dry cows to pasture at \$1 per month.

When Baby was sick,
We gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child,
She cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss,
She clung to Castoria.
When she had Children,
She gave them Castoria.

ILLINOIS SILVER MEN.

They Come Out Squarely For Bimetallism.

The Chicago News, a staunch silver paper, has the following on the Springfield Convention:

Illinois Democrats fulfilled the most extravagant hopes of free silver advocates in to-day's state convention. Led by Gov. John P. Atgeld and Secretary of State, W. H. Hinrichson they went so far, many politicians say as to make a breach in the party in Illinois which it will be impossible to heal. The men who took part in the convention today are by the gold men called rebels, and W. H. Hinrichson is labeled the arch rebel of them all.

Every prediction made by the silver men was fulfilled and then the convention went further and took the initiative in calling a national convention. It declared in favor of ignoring the national Democratic committee in case the demand of the Illinoisans was unheeded. On this action the charge of rebellion is based.

The convention declared for the free and unlimited coinage of silver at a ratio of 16 to 1 and the action of the state committee in calling the state convention was indorsed.

President Cleveland received the censure predicted. Not in the resolutions, but in the speeches. Every word spoken against the President or his Administration was greeted with noisy approval. It had been agreed before the convention that the platform would not contain any reference to the opposition of the President to the leaders of the conventions, but the speakers had full sway, and they took advantage of the latitude accorded them.

Chairman Hinrichsen, now the acknowledged leader of the silver faction, scored the President in the beginning of his speech opening the convention. So radically did he express himself that the gold men declared he actually read the President of the United States out of the party. This strain was a popular one. Every time a speaker censured the President the denunciation was echoed by cheers and applause from the body of the convention.

Women Bicyclers Neatly Gowned

The irresistible bicycle craze fastens on one well known woman after another and is as little to be evaded as the all powerful grip. The latest person to succumb is Miss Hope Temple, the well known song writer. She says:

"I have seen a great many lady riders of the two wheeled machines in London, but there are twice as many in Paris. I have ridden only three times, but I am already in love with my machine. The second time I came to grief in riding down hill. I got between two vehicles, but managed to escape with a few bruises."

"Was the accident due to the obtrusive skirt?" asked the interviewer.

"Oh, no. To ride a bicycle in petticoats is madness. But, on the other hand, it is quite unnecessary to wear knickerbockers. I ride in a short skirt, just short enough to avoid the pedals, and gaiters, with a tennis skirt and a sailor hat—just the same costume that one has for glacier climbing. The costume is not unbecoming, I can assure you. It is universal in Paris, and if English women would wear it I am sure bicycling would soon become much more popular among them. It is such an exhilarating exercise. I am fond of pretty well all sports riding, rowing, shooting and mountaineering. For my own part I don't see why women should be debarred from any of these things if they feel themselves physically fitted for them."

"A Feast of Flowers."

On Sunday a beautiful service was held at the States' Prison. After the regular service by the Chaplain, a large number of young ladies and children, under the leadership of Sybil Howe, sang a number of very touching hymns, which moved the prisoners to tears. Miss Meder and Mr. Mather also sang select pieces, with great effect. Chaplain Davis delivered a short address on the "Flowers of the Fields," from the text, "Consider the lilies of the fields, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin, but Solomon in all his glory, was not arrayed like one of these." Baskets of flowers were distributed to the men who greatly enjoyed the feast, thanking the songsters for their kindness.

DIED.

Near Lone pine, California, May 31, 1895, Mrs. M. A. Hamilton, sister of J. W. Calbreath, of Carson. Age 59 years, 10 months and 20 days. The deceased was an old resident of this city and leaves many friends.

Mr. Frank Priest a prominent business man of Oakland, Cal., is in Carson on a visit to Mr. James Roberts.

MEDER'S NEW SYMPHONY.

A Wonderful Composition by a Carson Artist.

For some time past John Meder, the Carson musician and composer, has been at work on a musical composition, which will eventually make him famous.

Of course everyone has heard of Hayden's symphony, which contained such a delightfully tranquil andante, that the audience drifted off into dreamland with the melody. Meder made a bet with Barney McClure that he could compose a similar piece of music and put the Opera House audience to sleep. He finished the work last Tuesday and having orchestrated the score, called the musicians together and began the rehearsal.

The first time the piece was played it was not smoothly done and the full effect was lost, but the second time it was attempted. Lamy, who was playing the leading violin, dropped off to sleep and fell out of his chair. Lemmon and Day, who were manipulating the cornets, began to doze and in a few minutes the whole orchestra was snoring. Meder turned the hose on the crowd and woke them up and they took a fresh start, but it was no use, the musicians couldn't resist the somnolent effects of the music and the composition is a dead failure as no one but deaf people can play it and keep awake. Meder says if he can sell the score to a publisher before the orchestra fries it out, he can get his dough for it.

A Night Blooming Cereus.

Four years ago the writer received a Night Blooming Cereus plant from the East and it has been cared for every since in the hope that it would produce one of its marvelous flowers. The idea became deep rooted in the household that the plant was a failure.

On Sunday morning, however, an immense bud appeared at least five inches long and about 7 o'clock in the evening it began to open. It enlarged hour by hour with an almost perceptible growth, and at midnight was a full flower, a thing of incomparable beauty. By 6 o'clock there was a faint perfume from the flower, but when it was in its best, at midnight, the scent was so pronounced as to be almost sickening and prevailed the lower floor of the house.

The flower measuring from its outer sepals which were yellow, tipped with crimson had a diameter of ten inches. The petals which averaged four inches in length were of a delicate creamy tint, for the outer ones and the rest snow white, the stamen and pistils were white and the whole produced an effect that made one realize that it was one of the few plants sold by eastern seedsmen that exceeds the catalogue description.

In the morning it began to fold its petals, but on being placed in a dark room soon regained its size and beauty. It is one of the few that has ever bloomed in this city.

BORN.

In San Francisco, last Thursday, to the wife of Wells Drury, a daughter. The APPEAL congratulates Mr. and Mrs. Drury. Mr. Drury is an old-time newspaper man of Nevada, but now the live city editor of the San Francisco Call.

Bankrupt Hardware.

The sale of the hardware and crockery at Baile's old stand keeps the place full all the time. Everything is going at immense sacrifice.

Dr. J. D. Cornel of Pioche, Nev., is visiting Dr. Guinan of this city.

Ice! Ice!! Ice!!!

Go to Fred Wilder for the purest of ice. Frozen from artesian well water, and delivered to any part of the city at the lowest rates.

Fishing Tackle.

"Salmon Egg" trout bait, assorted straight, cane poles, all sorts of new hooks and lines, baskets and other fishing tackle. Just received at Cagwin and Noteware's.

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Highest Honors—World's Fair
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PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

One Teaspoon Cream of Tartar Powder, to one Teaspoon of Price's Baking Powder, makes 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

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Black Cheviot Suits — \$6.50

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Black Silk Mixtures \$15.00

Fine Dress Suits — \$17.50

Jersey Sweaters, Jersey Overshirts reduced to 75 cents

All goods lower than ever offered in this State before

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Garden Seeds, Flower Seeds, Vegetable Seeds, Field Seeds

New All of Them and Cheap for Cash.

This is The Time To Buy Them.

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Manager

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At these prices!

Good every-day suit \$6.00

First-class business suits \$9.00

Fine dress suits \$15.00

Also Big Reductions in Other Goods

Fine line of percale shirts \$1.25.

Shoes from \$2.00 up.

New hats for Spring and Summer

both felt and straw.

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